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The all new
FLINTSTONES
and PEBBLES

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FLINTSTONES
and PEBBLES

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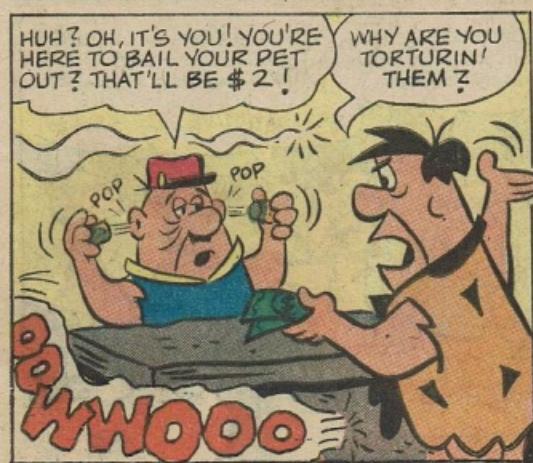
TOO MANY DINOS!



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UH, WILMA? I HADDA BRING HOME
FOUR OF THEM 'CAUSE I CAN'T
FIGURE OUT WHICH IS THE REAL
DINO!

DON'T
WORRY,
FRED,
I KNOW!



DINO, HOW SWEET OF
YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS!
DOOOOWWW
OOOOO



BECAUSE DINO IS THE SMARTEST,
HANDSOMEST, MOST LOVABLE
DINO IN THE WORLD, AREN'T YOU
DINO?

GURGUL!



THEY'RE LEAVIN'!!
YABBA-DABBA-
DOOOOO!!



Mi-Mi-Mi-Mi-Mi
WILYA CUT
THAT OUT,
DINO!

WAIT'L FATSO HEARS OUR BARBER
SHOP QUARTET! WE'RE GOING TO
REHEARSE HERE EVERY WEEK-END
FROM NOW ON!

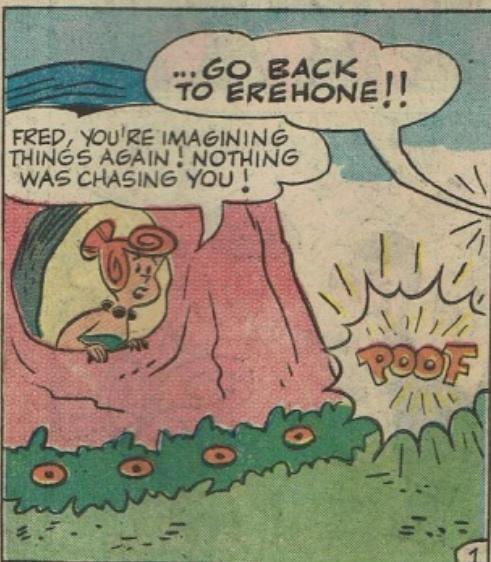
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The
FLINTSTONES
and PEBBLES

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Sit for a Spell!





THERE! HE'S KNOCKING ON THE DOOR!

YOU ANSWER IT, WEIRDLY! ASK FRED TO COME IN AND SIT WHILE I LOOK AT LITTLE GOBBY'S PEBBLE COLLECTION!



WELCOME TO THE GRUESOME RESIDENCE, NEIGHBOR!

YEAH, IT SURE IS! LISTEN, WEIRDLY, YOU AN' CREEPELLA GOTTA TIE UP YOUR PETS OR I'LL CALL THE COPS!

PLEASE DON'T DO THAT, FREDDY! THIS IS SUCH A NICE NEIGHBORHOOD! ONLY TODAY, GOBBY FOUND THESE LOVELY PEBBLES!



ONE OF THEM IS GOLD! WHERE DID THE LITTLE BRA... FELLA FIND IT?

IN THE YARD... BUT THAT WAS ORDINARY ROCKS, FREDDYKINS, UNTIL I PASSED IT AROUND MY MAGIC STONE THREE TIMES!

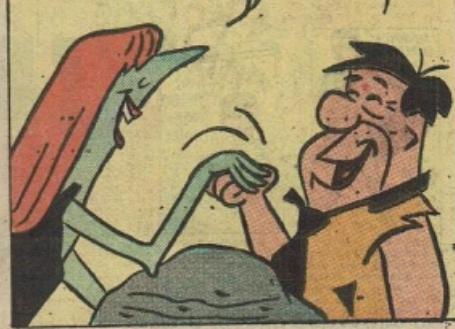
SEE? THEY'RE BOTH GOLD NOW! NOW, WHAT WERE YOU SAYING ABOUT CALLING THE POLICE, FREDDY?



WOULD YOU LIKE TO TRY IT? HERE... PASS ONE OF GOBBY'S ROCKS AROUND MY MAGIC STONE AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

G-GOSH, DO YA THINK IT'LL WORK?

YES! NOW, CLOSE YOUR EYES, AND SAY THESE WORDS FAST! THAT'S IAMABIGFATDUMI! GOT IT? SURE, THAT'S EASY!



WILMA: SELL ME THE MAGIC STONE, CREEPELLA? I'LL PAY ANYTHING... UP TO \$16.33, THAT IS... IT'S ALL I GOT!

WHAT ARE NEIGHBORS FOR, FREDDYKINS? YOU CAN HAVE THE MAGIC STONE FOR ONE SMALL FAVOR...



...DON'T COMPLAIN WHEN OUR LITTLE PETS WANDER AROUND YOUR YARD! IS IT A DEAL?

YOU BET, CREEPELLA! NOBODY BETTER COMPLAIN WHEN I'M AROUND!



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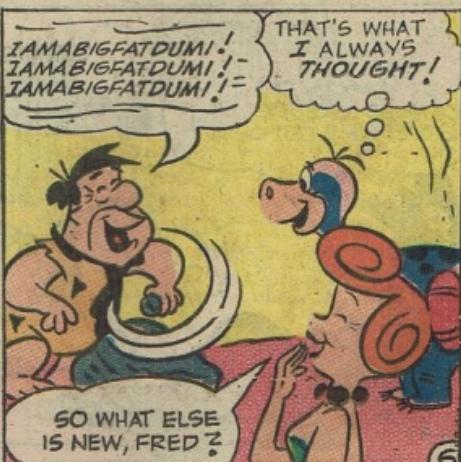
UUGH! THIS MAGIC STONE
IS HEAVY! WOT'LL I MAKE
FIRST? A BUNCH OF
DIAMONDS FOR WILMA
OR ABOUT A TON O' GOLD?

THE BOSS
WORRIES ME
LATELY! HE'S
DOIN' STRANGE
THINGS!

G'WAN, SCAT! WILMA...
HOLD THE DOOR!
=PUFF * PUFF*
PUFF=

YOU CAN'T
BRING THAT
DIRTY ROCK
IN MY HOUSE!







YOU MADE A TRADE, FREDDYKINS!
IN RETURN FOR THE MAGIC
STONE, YOU SAID MY PETS...

OH,
YEAH..

..WELL, HERE'S YOUR
MAGIC STONE!

?



ZAPP
CRAASSHHH

THE
DEAL IS
OFF!!

WHAT DOES THAT SECRET
WORD MEAN...
I AM A BIG FAT DUMMI?

FRED...
SAY IT
SLOW!



I REALLY BELIEVED THAT STORY
ABOUT THE MAGIC STONE...
THERE'S JUST ONE THING
THAT PUZZLES ME NOW!

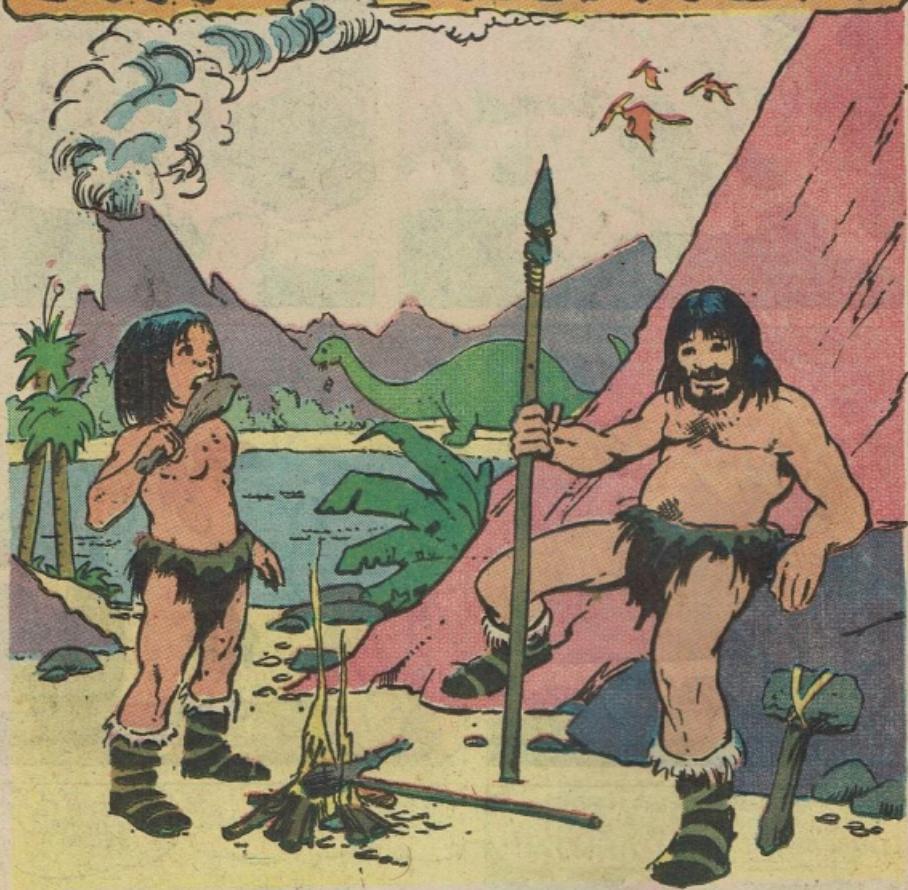
WHAT'S
THAT,
FRED?



I...AM...A...BIG...
FAT...DUMMY! I...AM...
I'LL KILL
HER!!



SON OF THE HUNTER



Tomak belonged to the tribe of Tochuk, the Hunter. Tochuk was Tomak's father and the chief of the tribe. Tochuk was the greatest hunter of all of the cave men. He had once slain a fierce, saber-tooth tiger with only a spear and a stone axe. Tochuk was very brave. He wasn't afraid of the giant, flesh-eating Tyrannosaurus Rex or any of the other prehistoric monsters that roamed young Earth during 1,000,000 years B.C.

Tomak was only a boy, but soon he would have to prove to everyone that he was a man. He would have to go out into the dark jungle armed with only a spear and a stone axe. He would have to prove that he was a mighty hunter just like his father. He would have to slay a plant-eating dinosaur. The carcass would be brought back to the cave where his tribe lived. They

would have a great feast and everyone would celebrate his manhood.

The hunting ceremony was an important ritual of the cave tribe. In order for the tribe to survive, all of the men had to be brave hunters. The world was a primitive, dangerous jungle populated by fierce, prehistoric monsters. If a man was afraid of danger or not strong enough to hunt in the jungle, he was useless as a provider for his tribe and family.

All of the young boys had to demonstrate their skills and abilities as hunters before they could sit with the men. The hunters were the most respected members of the tribe. If a boy failed in the hunting test, he was disgraced forever. He was forced to gather nuts and berries with the women and children.

When the full moon rose over the mountain tops, the hunting ceremony began. Tochuk handed a spear and a stone axe to his son, Tomak. Tomak's mother kissed



him and wished him luck. The entire tribe watched as Tomak walked out of the cave and onto the ledge of the mountain where his tribe lived. Tomak slid down the long vine that led to the ground far below. "Don't worry, Tomak is a brave boy. He'll be safe. Tomorrow, he will sit with the hunters near the campfire," said Tochuk to his wife. She smiled and nodded as she watched her son run off into the dark jungle.

Tomak heard the loud roars of hungry, flesh-eating monsters prowling the shadows in search of prey. He clutched his spear and his stone axe in his hands and bravely continued through the jungle. He heard the flapping of huge wings and looked up to see a flying reptile passing overhead.

He tiptoed past a swamp where a giant Brontosaurus was feeding on water plants. "I thank the stars that I don't have to hunt that beast," muttered Tomak as he looked at the long-necked reptile. Tomak's prey was to be a duck-billed dinosaur which fed on tree leaves and grass. The duck-billed monsters were big, but not very ferocious. The real danger was being in the jungle at night, all alone.

Tomak hid behind a tall palm tree. A herd of duck-billed dinosaurs also called "Trachodonts", were grazing nearby. Tomak was about to launch his spear when he heard shouts and screams echoing from behind him. The noises were coming from the direction where his tribe's cave was located. He knew someth-

ing was wrong. He lowered his spear and turned towards home.

When he reached the mountain side where his tribe's cave was, he saw what the trouble was. A Tyrannosaurus was near the cave's mouth and clawing at the entrance. The flesh-eating dinosaur was try-



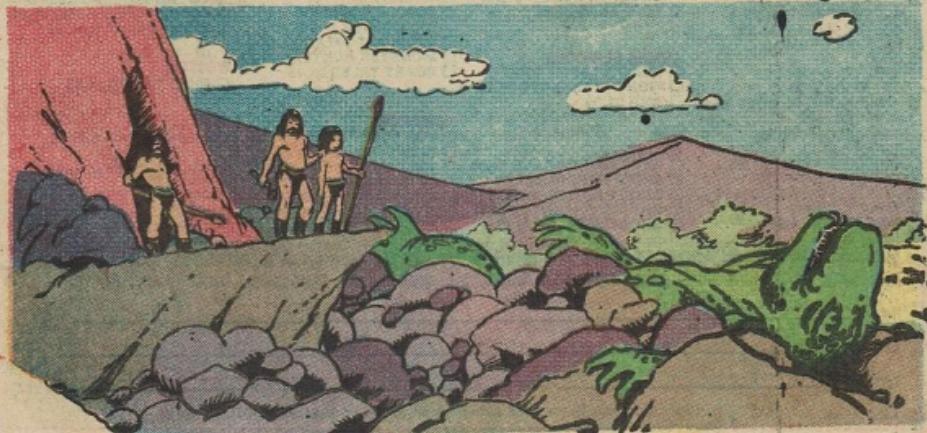
ing to get at the people inside. The entire tribe was trapped. Tomak would have to act quickly if he wanted to save them. He made a daring dash out of the jungle. He raced past the scaly monster. He quickly climbed the side of the mountain.

When he was above the monster he pressed his shoulder against a huge boulder. He pushed with all of his might. The boulder rolled downhill and started a landslide. The avalanche of rocks and dirt buried the Tyrannosaurus. The tribe was safe!

The members of his tribe rushed out onto the ledge and looked up at Tomak. "Hail Tomak!" they called. "You have saved us and passed the test of manhood. Tomorrow, you will sit with the hunters." Tomak climbed down and was embraced by his father and mother.

"Tomak, you are the greatest hunter of all. You have killed a great flesh-eater with your bare hands. You have saved all of our lives," complimented Tochuk.

"I could do no less than I've done," replied Tomak. "I am the son of Tochuk, the hunter."



THERE'S SOMETHING I'D LIKE,
FRED! I WANT TO HAVE MY
FORTUNE TOLD!



THEY'RE A BUNCH OF PHONIES!
THEY DON'T KNOW NOTHIN' ABOUT
THE FUTURE! TAKE MY WORD FOR
IT!



YOU SHOULD KNOW A LOT
ABOUT NOT KNOWING NOTHING,
BIG MOUTH! COME ON!



ANOTHER ROCKHEAD WHO
THINKS I CAN TELL THE
FUTURE!

TINKLE 'T'
TINKLE



SIT DOWN, MADAME!
YOU TOO, FATHEAD!

HUH? I DON'T
KNOW YOU, DO I?



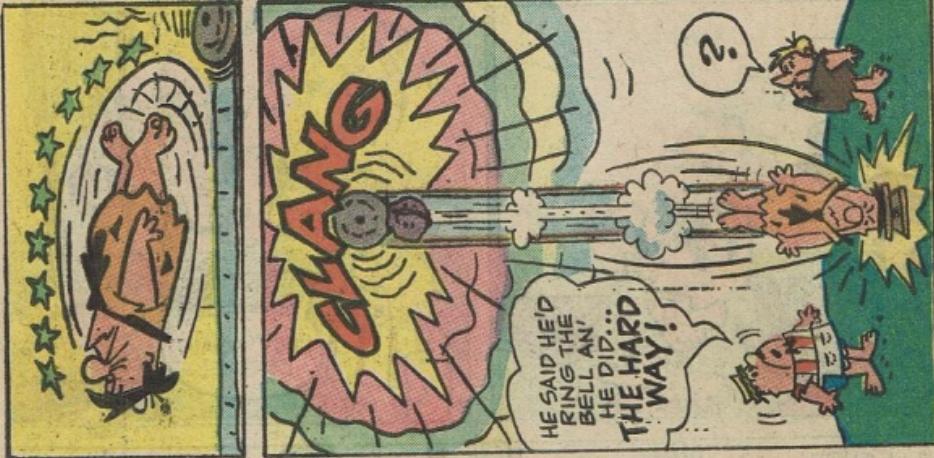
HMMm! I SEE THIS LUNKHEAD
IS IN FOR A BAD TIME, MADAME,
BUT YOU SHOULD HAVE A
ENJOYABLE AFTERNOON

DON'T
BELIEVE HER,
WILMA!











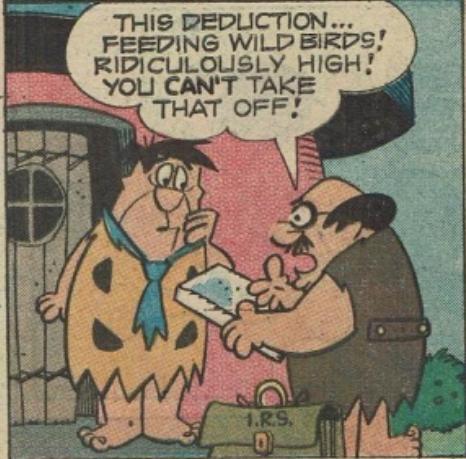
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Fred

"NOT
CHICKEN
FEED!"

THE INCOME TAX
MAN IS HERE TO
SEE YOU,
FRED!



IT IS VERY EXPENSIVE,
BUT I CAN'T STOP
FEEDING THEM !!

I DON'T
SEE
WHY NOT!



ON THE SECOND
THOUGHT....

